stay up until 10 o'clock.

-these awful creatures."

country club tonight" "What?" said Mr. Morley.

"It's the young men."

ought to be forbidden.

want to do them.

went upstairs to bed.

being terribly homesick.

with her dreams.

'Yes," said Mrs. Morley.

places-like these modern girls."

"Did you know," Mrs Morley asked

Charlotte Henderson was Mary

"Why." Mrs. Morley said, "Mrs.

Fairhope told me today that there

wasn't a girl in that crowd who

thinking of." Mr. Morley admitted.

The hall clock struck the half hour. didn't.

Mr. Morley rose promptly. Mrs. Morley put down her crocheting. Mr.

is to bring her up so that she doesn't have to be prevented from doing the

"That's just it," Mrs. Morley agreed.

"She hasn't got these wild im-

the wrong kind of man," said Mr.

coming up the stairs. For a moment

heard their door close. She was alone

Mary Elizabeth sat by her window

for nearly an hour-until she was

so impossible to tell them what she

she could not bear to hurt them.

things for her that only rich people

did for their daughters. An expen-

abroad. And now that she was at

she couldn't go anywhere in it-any-

And then this dance. Charlotte had

bullied her mother into letting her go.

She, Mary Elizabeth, was the only

girl in Sparborough who couldn't go,

man of her own age-only the men

who came to tea at the rectory every

And the phrases of a nursery rhyme

Yes, yes, my darling daughter, Hang your clothes on a hick'ry limb But don't go near the water.

that: they said, yes, yes, you may go

Her father and mother were ilke

Mary Elizabeth got up and gently

skirt and a blouse and stockings and

off the light and turned to her win-

the sill, reached far to the right to

eatch the rain pipe that ran horizon-

tally above the window casing. She

clung to the rain pipe, getting a good

grip, and then she went hand over

ing room porch. She stood poised a

ightly to the deck. And now she

climbed over the railing and around

the cornice, getting a new grip be-

the pillar. Mary Elizabeth had had

a course in Swedish gymnastics at

Miss Harding's school, but that hard-

ly explained the speed and sureness

side her blouse. Then she switched wound.

ow. She climbed into the open

hand acti ber feet found the railing noise-

gently and set it down beside the a telephone.

her a roadster-all her own.

where she wanted to go.

the only one left out.

second Tuesday.

came into her head:

home again, her father had given

sive school, and music, and that trip

the turned her head to listen.

things that other girls do-she doesn't

Morley shook his head gravely.

of New York.

one she had:

said firmly.

she said.

ley said

to this remark of her husband's. She ple-

nice girl."

"LOOK HERE," SAID THE YOUNG MAN, "WHO AM I AND WHAT'S HAPPENED?"

"Me," said Mary Elizabeth.

"Well?" said the man.

DOWN in the Mill road she ran the On the way back Mary Elizabeth ness to be there."

roadster through the hole the tried to figure some way to get the

ning the rope around him and through the next morning before anybody

hard on the accelerator. The little had gone down, so it was quite dark,

but she did it

went to sleep.

"Get a stretcher." Mary Elizabeth water; she mustn't look as if she had gravely.

already."

"You heard me the first time," said never drive more than twenty miles

Mary Elizabeth, and led the way out- an hour-fifteen is better." Mr. Mor-

clumsily untied the victim and got | Mary Elizabeth bent to open her

"Where are you going?" she asked. up the hospital to ask how he was.

With incredible slowness things were flushed with the morning.

been out all night.

said, admiringly.

She honked her horn. But there pillar, stood on the railing, grasped Elizabeth said.

Then she climbed up the veranda

blood-brown streaks. She rolled it up you."

drawer. She washed her hands care-

She could see the hands and figures

of her watch glowing dimly in the

dark. It was 3:30. She must wake up

she bent her whole will on the idea

of waking up at 6:30. And then she

O of bed. She spent five precious

minutes dousing her face with cold

And by the time the family came

down to breakfast she didn't. She had

taken a five-mile spin in the car with

the windshield open and her cheeks

"How fresh you look!" her father

"It's such a lovely day," Mary Eliza-

"I do hope you'll be careful and

At 10 o'clock she couldn't stand it

any longer. She took the car and

"Mr. Adams is doing as well as can

"Mr. Adams is doing as well as

be expected," the voice answered.

It might mean anything.

up to Mr. Adams' room.

see his eyes and his mouth and part

at the nurse. The nures smiled and

"Look here," said the young man.

"You're Mr. Adams-Mr. George W.

Who am I and what happened?"

the world now.

Mary Elizabeth.

beth said. "I've been out in the car

the at 6:30. She must. For a moment

fully. She lay down to sleep.

for a yard and slipped into her win- likely to be found out?"

Mary Elizabeth backed cautiously It was only when she was safely in

"The beautiful thing we've accomplished with Mary Elizabeth." he said,
the smash when the car the smash when the

feet, down the hill; and then the shoulders to the running board, then tor, the car would run into the drive

have stopped, too, because she heard always carried and tied him on, run- in the drive and then get up early

roadster shot ahead. It took onl

up to the door and pounded on it.

A sleepy man in a white uniform dow.

"I've got a man here who's been

Mary Elizabeth waiked slowly to- hurt," Mary Elizabeth cried. "Get and thrust it in the back of a bureau

"Hurt how?" the man asked sleep-

"Get a doctor." Mary Elizabeth

"Doctors are all gone home."

Mary Elizabeth glared at him.

doctor just as fast as you can."

"Then you get a stretcher and

The man turned and went to a desk

was nothing for her to do, and then in the lobby and pressed a button. OHE awoke at 6:20 and jumped out

"And you." she said hotly, "you

"Where is he?" he asked stupidly.

Mary Elizabeth snapped.

"What?" said the orderly.

"To the operating room."

his heart still faintly pumped.

Will he live?" she asked.

"Why not?" the interne asked.

"I didn't know." Mary Elizabeth

"Adams," said Mary Elizabeth

promptly. It was the first name that

"In New York." 'She thought wildly

couldn't admit she had never seen the

"Why," she hesitated, "I believe

it's-oh, yes, it's 18 Gramercy Park."

"And whom do we notify?"

for an address in New York. She left the room.

came into her head.

"George George W."

"Where does he live?"

"Street and number?"

"Initials?"

man before.

"Out there on my running board."

side. The orderly and the desk man ley said.

him on the stretcher. Mary Eliza- egg.

Mary Elizabeth went up with them.

the man's clothes off, cutting away

His face was covered with blood. But

A nurse and an interne came in

The interne began to make an ex-

She made the orderly help her take swered.

his shirt. He was terribly bruised, is he?"

minutes to reach the hospital.

went through the fence almost at her board. She lifted his head and way, downhill, and shut off the mo- somebody else's wife."

lights went out; and the motor must his feet. She took the towrope she on its momentum. She could leave it Elizabeth said quickly.

She had to slow down a bit. And then went up the hill in second and turned the running board was all bloody, off and left you?"

Mary Elizabeth explained that.

"No," said Mary Elizabeth.

"I wasn't driving."

need ever know."

asked

"You mean she was?"

"Yes," said the young man.

"So," he said-and a ghost of a smile stand up."

What's yours?"

oung man said.

Mary Elizabeth told him.

## She Didn't Have Those Wild Impulses That Other Girls Had, Said Her Parents

gan to strike. Mary Elizabeth and went up the hill beyond.

and kissed her father good night and her favorite place. The whole valley kissed her mother good night and was spread out before her in the

went upstairs to her room. It was moonlight; and on the ridge oppo-

Vary Elizabeth had gone to becat country club, with every window

9 o'clock. And then for two years lighted and Chinesse lanterns strung

It was only now that she was twenty years old that she was permitted to arms around her knees, feeling the

The moment he heard the door shut saxophone and then the drum. She

upstairs Mary Elizabeth's father heard the violin faintly, and then the

turned to her mother. It was an old saxaphone and then the drum. She

habit. Mary Elizabeth was an only could distinguish the air—they were

daughter. Indeed, she was an only playing "Mon Homme." Mary Eliza-

child. He was always discussing her the moment she was out of earshot. beth smiled ironically. She knew how to dance. She had learned to

"I must say," he observed, "she's a waltz, of course, at Miss Harding's

Mrs. Morley did not reply in words her the fox-trot, which was so sim-

merely nodded her assent and went | Mary Elizabeth took two cigarettes

right on counting nine stitches and from her blouse and a small paper of

her too much," he continued. "And after several tries she succeeded in

then I see how contented she is, and lighting the crumpled one. She did

-these awful creatures." Parents were probably right about By "awful creatures" Mr. Morley eigarettes. If anybody offered her a

meant merely the daughters of his cigarette, as might happen if she

contemporaries, the kind of girl you ever did go anywhere among people of

meet in the older and nicer suburbs her own age, she would refuse. But

and all that sort of thing." Mr. Morley The cigarette somehow lightened said. "She'd rather stay at home and her sense of being out of everything. read a good book than run around- The taste was horrid, but the feeling

"that Mrs. Henderson has allowed Homme." She did not know the next Charlotte to go to the dance at the piece. But the third one was a

Elizabeth's friend and chum-the only by herself-on the grass-in the

"I don't approve of it," Mr. Morley threw herself on the grass under the

lips. "They aren't the sort of girls just midnight. Somebody was leaving

I want our Mary Elizabeth to know, of light from the car's lamps as they "It isn't so much the girls I'm swung down the hill. She watched

. The young married crowd at the But the car did not turn that way

country club are a scandal," Mrs. Mor- it turned the other way. It was

"It certainly ought," said Mrs. Mor. was coming faster and faster.

"It ought to be forbidden." Mr. Mor- coming so fast, she wondered if it

no sound.

She could see the car-

Mary Elizabeth heard her parents then the woman ran-ran up the Mill opened the door

She loved her father and Mill road was likely to see it until cried.

yet they had managed to do the length on his face, with one arm An orderly came.

twisted under him.

just leave him there.

road and disappeared.

over, as if to pick up something, and

road much after midnight, and be-

the fence that no one driving up the

The car was turned over on its side.

Mary Elizabeth turned to go-there

so generous. They weren't rich. And she saw the man. He was lying full Mary Elizabeth walked up and down.

Mary Elizabeth's small nostrils

and find out if his heart was still

and feit for his pulse. And then she

saw that the blood was running down

his sleeve. She pulled his coat off.

gash in his arm. He would bleed

For a moment Mary Elizabeth

thought hard. Then she tore a great

strip off her petticoat and twisted

arm, just below the shoulder, knot-

ted it fast, and looked round for

something-a stick, anything-she

could use to finish the tourniquet.

She found a piece of the steering

wheel, a curved piece of the rim. She

She stood up, the next thing was

Mary Elizabeth ran almost all the

could take him to a hospital! That

would be quicker. She could take

him in her roadster. If she could

get away without making any

She climbed the Parmenters' wall

side of the house. But the engine

would wake them. For a moment she

hesitated. The car faced the drive.

It was downhill-just a little, but

ing wheel and the side of the car and

enough. She took hold of the steer-

pushed. For a moment she though

And once started, it was easy. She

pushed the little roadster all the way

down the drive and into the road.

and ran across the lawn to the garage tions.

and mother's room was on the other the desk asked.

help. Where should she go? She

to death in a few minutes.

of death. She couldn't go over there at the desk.

knelt down. She picked up his wrist with a stretcher.

sides, the car had run so far inside ily.

ward the car. Nobody used the Mill somebody quick."

"And she hasn't any chance to meet She ran so fast that she was out of

seen anything so poignantly beautiful shape in the moonlight-when she

as the lawn, with the row of poplar stopped again. A woman in a white

beautiful it hurt. It was like-like Mary Elizabeth saw the woman bend

wanted, or even to give them the One front wheel was torn off. The

smallest glimpse of what she was like top was smashed. It was pretty

She didn't know a single solitary The blood spouted. He had a big

turned on her light and rummaged in the closet. She brought out a white put the piece under the armlet she skirt and a blouse and stockings and had made and twisted it, twisted it

a sweater. She was dressed in five hard, until the blood stopped spout-

inutes. She put her wrist watch in- ing and only welled a little from the

Mary Elizabeth lifted the screen out would have to run clear home to get

window backwards, and standing on way home before she thought. She

moment on the railing and dropped and opened the door. Her father's

from her second-story window. The she couldn't move it. But she could

They would be so hurt. And thoroughly wrecked.

queer breathless feeling. It seemed mother did find out.

mother. That was why she found it daylight came.

moonlight.

excited

smoke cigarettes and drink beth glanced at her watch. It was

"She just doesn't care for jazz-- because she didn't know how.

"I sometimes wonder if we restrict and the other was badly crumpled, but

she had gone to bed at half-past 9, along the verandas.

I realize that she's just not like these not like tobacco.

put down her book. Promptly on top of the ridge Mary Elizabeth on the last stroke she rose sat down under an oak tree. It was

moonlight, feeling the little breeze

school. And Charlotte had taught

matches. One cigarette was broken

she was bound she wouldn't refuse

waltz-a lovely waltz. Mary Eliza-

beth threw away her cigarette and ruse to her feet and waltzed. All

When the waltz was over she

oak tree, a little breathless and

She saw the lights of a car flash

on as it left the club. Mary Eliza-

them idly. The car would turn into

the lane that led to the post road.

coming very fast downhill. It was

ley said. He did not say just what could possibly make the turn at the a hundred yards. Then she jumped

ARY ELIZABETH could not see

heard the smash when the car

would never make the turn.

foot of the hill into the Mill road. It in and stepped on the starter.

Mary Elizabeth ran toward the care the frame of the windshield.

frees, in the moonlight. It was so dress was standing beside the car. was no answer. She got out and ran the rainpipe, went hand over hand

man said.

said.

quivered with the age-old animal fear Mary Elizabeth turned to the man

Mary Elizabeth walked over and happened. The orderly came back

it into a rope and tied it around his beth stood by to see that they didn't

drop him.

elevator.

breathlessly.

beating. But she must. She couldn't telephone for a doctor-quick."

The orchestra finished

it gave her was good.

HE tall clock in the hall be- at a point far back of their house,

"Tell me how it happened," the what's happened to me."

man . "is Palmer - Philip Palmer. |

"Mary Morley," said Mary Eliazbeth

"But I don't understand how you

Mary Elizabeth went. The young

man took her hand in his.

beth quickly.

"Mary," he said gravely, "you know

"You've got well," said Mary Eliza-

know it," the young man said. "But

LUCIAN CARY

"I love you," said Philip Palmer. Mr. Morley got up and p
"I—think—" Mary Elizabeth began. and forth across the room. Mr. Morley got up and paced back

"With young Palmer?" he asked. "Yes," said Mrs. Morley.

Mr. Morley paced back and forth

"She's in love," said Mrs. Morley

across the room. "I can't say I'm glad," he remarked. "No," said Mrs. Morley. "I shall be

sorry to lose her. But-"

"He is the right sort of young man He paced back and forth until the

"But you will marry me, won't set, with no character and no morals and no sense of responsibility about anything." "No," said Mrs. Mofley.

we've accomplished with Mary Eliza beth is to bring her up so that she MONTH later, of an evening in doesn't want to do the things that "That's just it." said Mrs. Morley

heard the door shut upstairs, he turn- went upstairs to bed.

# **Have Police Dog to Belong**

is no secret that people or at only describe them as follows: least people that lives on The dog has got to have a long Long Island and has not got muzzle like a man pitching for the police dog, why they are just Yankees in the world serious. Ho riff raff. It is known of course to nostrils should ought to be wide oper we dog fanciers that as a matter of like Montreal. He should have fur on fact they's only 4 real police dogs the back of his ankles like a Washin the U.S., 5 of which is right here ington and Jefferson foot ball player in Great Neck, which I laughingly And he should froth at the mouth like call my home, and then they's 2 Brig. Gen. Dawes making a speech. more of them at Far Rockaway, a That is the kind of a dog you should even dozen in Roslyn, 16 more at ought to have to claim a police doz Oyster Bay and outlying precincts.

would like me to meet so and so and serned. pick and choose but now days I just say has he got a police dog and if

That is the situation which per-

Southampton which leaves 15 scat- and after you have got one they wiltered amongst Brooklyn, Jamaica, surely give you good service as have had a couple neighbors that has A great many times lately people had real ones and I can tell you what

ine, as his mother was a Wal

This dog never harmed nobody till \

big car had smashed in the fence, ran car back into the garage without "I didn't have any business to be never, never let me know you." said other engagement. If a man or his lachian count and his old man was wife has not got a police dog they Hollweg-Vochten from Geravia, a "What would I have to do for your certainly are not worth the wile I flea-bearing province of Bethmann-Holstein. "You drove very recklessly." Mary by just the right people-and every- tains on Long Island and I suppose the he seen you. He had been trained to

same criterion exists all over the U. S. protect the Mrs. of the house and he

and for that reason I would like to would lay idle and let you go your dogs in order that my readers may and shok hands with mine hostess not try and flim flam their friends Then he would begin to gnaw at the with the idear that they have got nearest limb.

"What young man?" her mother the outside.

"Why, Mr. Palmer," said Mary On the other hand, claim you have children. "Oh," said Mrs. Morley. "I thought

he was a very nice young man, indeed, so different from the kind of well move right off of Long Island "I never meet any young men," "I mean-well, I mean that country

Now the way we judge people and their dogs around here is when "But, mother," Mary Elizabeth inthey claim to have a police dog,

sisted. "was it all right for me to why we ask them about pedigree of same and if they are a real police dog, why they can answer this way. ing the pedigree of Jerry as he is only wished I had one of my own to sired by Herr Hassenpfeffer of Ba-"Of course," her mother added, "I'll

varia and his mother was a traffic pohave to speak to your father about lice dog in Leipsig. His great grandfather walked a beat in Munich and his uncle by marriage was a plain clothes dog in Bingen on the Rhine. Or else maybe they got a Belglum

police dog; which is probably the next most doggie. Well, they can state? "Oh, this little fellow is the son of the Austrian ambassador's dog, and his mother had the bone eating privi- Dick. She is the owner of the Flame lege on the Nevski prospect in Buda a vessel of ninety-two tons, engaget

"Yes," Mary Elizabeth whispered, Elizabeth?" he asked. "just this once."

And then his arms went around her and her head was on his shoulder. "That isn't what I mean, and you He held her tightly for a moment.

Mary Elizabeth could feel his heart beating-beating about three times as fast as it had that night she had found him lying beside the wrecked

She raised her face to his. He of course," Mr. Morley admitted. kissed her.

"I love you" he said gently "I love you," said Mary Elizabeth. He kissed her again.

"And now I must go., she cried.

you?" asked Philip Palmer. "Yes," said Mary Elizabeth. "But-"But what?"

"But we can't be engaged for at least a month."

"Very well-a month it is. A September, the clock in the hall other girls do."

began to strike. Mary Elizabeth put down her book. Promptly on the last stroke she rose and kissed her father good night and kissed her marry the wrong kind of man." Me mother good night and went upstairs Morley said. to her room. It was 10 o'clock. The moment Mary Elizabeth's father

ed to her mother.

"What's the matter with Mary

**Lardner Asserts You Must** 

it close alongside the man. She tried making any noise. It was now 2:30. where I was," the young man admitthen she thought of her running decided that if she came in the other better not say who she was; she is father and mother to approve of me?" might spend on them. "Oh, you'd have to be introduced-

"Whom ought I to be introduced

by?" Mary Elizabeth smiled.

"The very best person in the world "And then when she wrecked the breath when she was halfway there, out of the field into the Mill road, the drive that she remembered that car and almost killed you she ran would be the rector. What church?

"I don't see at all."

Went up the nill in second and turned to she went out to the garage and got "Well," said the young mag, "you toward Briarcliff. It was only five She went out to the garage and got "Well," said the young mag, "you "St. Botolph's" caught out this time of night and miles to the hospital, and the road a pail of water and a sponge and can hardly blame her; it wouldn't "And who is the rector of St. almost stopped. Her father and was smooth as a boulevard. She went back noiselessly and washed have looked nice in the newspapers Botolph's?"

out on a lawn bathed in moonlight, car, occase it and board. Mary Elizabeth came down was a half hour's job, and the moon couldn't do-even to escape a scandal. ment. "Perhaps she went to get help, we ... "Who else do your people approve

"Oh, the Wilsons and the Ferrises and the Parmenters and the Wick-What I want to know is, are you

"What Parmenters?" the young man "No," said Mary Elizabeth. "But interrupted.

Her white skirt was streaked with you are. People will be looking for "Mrs. Emmeline Parmenter." The young man smiled a smile of

man gravely. "I'm on a vacation, so "She's my aunt." he said. my office won't be expecting me. And

"Oh!" said Mary Elizabeth. I can send word to the hotel-I was The young man squeezed Mary staying over at the Briarcliff Arms. Elizabeth's hand. And so, if the lady can manage to

"So you see," he said, "it's very conceal the fact that her car is smashed, or explain it-why, nobody "Dr. Manning has everybody in to

tea every second Tuesday." Mary "Oughtn't I to get word to her that you're all right?" Mary Elizabeth Elizabeth said. "I'll have my aunt take me," said

the young man. "Will you be glad

way home if he meant that he in-

would her parents say. But then,

what could they say if she met him

She did meet him at the rector's

on Tuesday next, and shyly intro-

duced him to her mother, and they

chatted together for quite ten min-

utes and he seemed to know all the

people her mother mentioned, and it

young man you meet nowadays."

club crowd," Mrs. Morley said.

"Why, yes," said Mrs. Morley.

Mary Elizabeth smiled happily.

"Yes," said Mrs. Morley.

"But mother-

don't see any reason why

think we'll let her worry about Mary Elizabeth rosc. "Yes," she said. "And now I must

say goodby, or I'll be late for lunch."

at the rector's.

Mary Elizabeth looked at him "Goodby," said the young man, "un-"Then," she said, "you aren't very nuch in love with her, are you?" til next Tuesday." Mary Elizabeth wondered all the

"No," said the young man, "I'm no any more." The nurse came back into the roon

"No." said the young man.

and there was nothing more to say, and Mary Elizabeth rose to go. "I do hope you'll come again," the

young man said. "I think I shall," said Mary Eliz-

"I shall be very lonesome," young man suggested.

Mary Elizabeth smiled. "It may be good for you—to onesome," she suggested. Mary Elizabeth did come back the all went off so beautifully that on

next day, and the next. She slipped the way home Mary Elizabeth made away every day for ten days, except bold to say that the young man had They carried him inside and to the ran down to Ossining and found a Sunday. She just couldn't manage asked if he might call. telephone in a drug store and called Sunday. She got to know the young man very well and to like him very much. He hadn't led quite the kind be expected," a woman's voice an- of life her father and mother ap- Eligabeth.

"But." Mary Elizabeth cried, "how of the Country Club crowd-or one just like it over in Briarcliff. But she felt he was really an extraordinarily nice young man—at heart. Mary Elizabeth hung up the receiver Just knowing him had made her Mary Elizabeth said. with a bang. So that was the way a somehow happier than she had ever amination. Mary Elizabeth watched hospital treated you! "As well as can been. Or was it having this trebe expected!" What did that mean? mendous secret from all the world? She got into the roadster. She could as coolly as if she hadn't been visit-

drive down there and ask to see him. ing him. She read every night after tell him he could call?" Surely they permitted visitors in dinner until 10 o'clock, and then she Somehow she got downstairs. The hospitals. At any rate, she could try, put her book down and kissed her man at the desk stopped her. He had Mary Elizabeth dutifully held the lit- mother good-night and kissed her shouldn't." a large blank in front of him, and a tie roadster down to twenty miles an father good-night exactly as she alfountain pen. Mary Elizabeth's heart hour all the way. It took twenty ways had. And all the time, in the sank. He was going to ask ques- minutes. But she had all the time in back of her mind, was the secretthey didn't suspect and couldn't sus-"What's his name?" the man at! They very obligingly ushered her pect and mustn't suspect. And she wasn't ashamed of it-not

He was bandaged so you could only really. She was proud of it.

"Couldn't you explain to father that we met Mr. Palmer at the rector's of one ear. And now she was face to THERE came a day when the face with him she didn't know what | young man announced that he and all?" "I certainly shall," said Mrs. Morley. to say. She just looked at him and he was well enough to leave the hos-"I think it's about time you met some looked at her. And they both looked pital.

young men-the right sort of young "I'm almost sorry," said Mary men, of course." Elizabeth. "I shan't see you again." That night Mary Elizabeth slipped "That's, where you're mistaken," the young man said. out of her bedroom window and down

the versade piller and out across the "But, you see-" Mary Elizabeth Adams of 18 Gramercy bark," said began. "Come here and sit on the edge met Philip Palmer. "My real name," said the young my bed," the young man ordered.

Parmenters' yard. At the corner she

"HE WOULD LAY IDLE AND LET YOU GO YOUR OWN WAY:

police dog in the 1st, place.

logna in his vains."

say a few wds, in regards to police own ways till you come in the house

whatever only that he would not bite

got a police dog and folks finds out it His brother, who was a scion of the ern-Belgravia and a full-blooded or whatever Island you been liveing brother of Prince Rupprecht, would not nip at nobody but children and him out and give him a childless ride

wills. Arrived there they boiled him it boiling oil. Hot dog.

That is what makes society gents i "Well I am sure you ain't question- to have those kind of canines and I

Probably the only woman who act: as a ship's captain is Mrs. T. Aitker has decided that she will command it

clock in the hall struck the half-hour. "Well," he said, "I suppose we'll have to stand for it. It isn't as in

"You know," said Mr. Morley, "I always feel that the beautiful thing

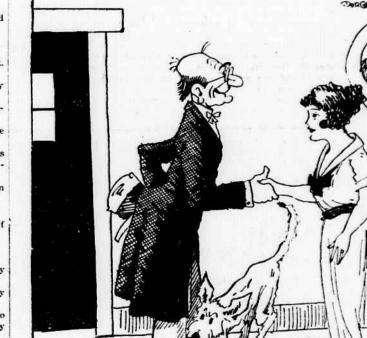
"She hasn't got those wild impulses." "And she just wouldn't want to

"Of course not," said Mrs. Morley Whereupon, Mr. and Mrs. Morley

They were probably right-at that

O the editor: By this time it | might print a picture of same but

I don't want to tell you until I can has come up to me and said they they are like as far as action is con-"Mary Morley-Sparborough." she crossed his bandaged and beplastered "You must never tell me," Mary in the old days it use to be tough to face-"so you didn't have any busi- Elizabeth insisted. "You see-" "My father and mother would they say no why I merely plead an-



TILL YOU CAME IN THE HOUSE AND SHOOK HANDS WITH MINE HOSTESS. THEN HE WOULD BEGIN TO GNAW AT THE NEAREST LIMB. tended to propose to her and what she would say if he did and what

> police dogs when they may not have. It certainly was a delight to have same, because once you claim to have this little Rover on hand to welcome a police dog and they find out differ- a person in a neighborly spirit and ent, you look worse than as though when the family moved away, why we you had of admitted yourself sine certainly hated to loose the dog fully as much as the proprietors. Either have a police dog and brag | Another neighbor was not content about same or else confess the worse with 1 genuine police dog but must and take the consequences which have 2. One was soon taken to the

can't be no worse than ostracism at dog insane asylum for no reason

is just a mongerel and you might as royal shin-scratching house of Bayhad only killed three when they took to the Canine Home for Whippoor.

everything even dogs and what I say is that if you can't have a pedigree police dog to brag about why saut us entirely and pretend like you are interested in your mice and roaches. RING W. LARDNER.

Pest. He has certainly got red bo- in the English coasting trade, and And you must also remember that herself. She started off on her first you can't show them no common pug voyage not long ago, leaving Londor dog or water spaniel but must come for the Isle of Wight. She has a crew across with a dog which looks like a of three, who answer her orders with